An Impromptu Brawl: Actions Have Consequences!
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An Impromptu Brawl: Actions Have Consequences!

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Summary

Izuku and Monoma try to settle things. Said things end up getting just a *bit* out of hand.

Notes

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See the end of the work for more notes

Monoma stared down at him haughtily, "Prove it."

Midoriya bit his lip in determination. “I sure will, Monoma.”

Monoma let out a smug smile.

"Just watch me," Izuku whispered slyly. He bounced on his toes a few times, then surged forward, using Black Whip like Sero used his tape to swing from the buildings in the practice city.

“Oho? Interesting, Midoriya." Monoma dodged.

“Let’s see, What could I use?” Midoriya thought.

He saw a small rock he could probably throw at Monoma. He swooped the stone with a whip and landed.

The expression on Monoma's face when the pebble smacked him in the face was priceless, and worth the rage and wrath he would endure because of it. “Is that all you got? Cheap tricks?!”

Monoma lunged for Izuku, eager to turn his Quirk against him.

Izuku let him. Afterall, he hadn't been able to use the strength aspect of OfA because it required a stockpiling affect. However, that limitation apparently didn't apply to Black Whip.

“What the hell is this?” Monoma questioned. No matter how much he tried, he couldn’t activate it.

"One for All, of course!"

"I told you, Monoma." Izuku smiled. "There was a reason I wasn't able to use my quirk until I was a teenager."

Monoma simply tch’d in frustration. "I wasn't going to need his Quirk to beat him, anyways," he thought to himself.

"I've got others." He activated Bondo's quirk and spat glue at Midoriya to stick him to the ground.

The glue tasted weird and made him want to gag up the extra sac in his throat created to make the sticky substance, but oh well. He’s trained with his classmates enough to be comfortable with their quirks

Green lightning lit up Midoriya's body and he pinwheeled his arms to literally blow the glue back toward Monoma.

Monoma just stares at him. He began to activate Kendo’s quirk .The glue sac deflated and he could breathe. He caught the glue in midair and made to slap Midoriya. If all went as planned, his opponent would be caught like a bug on flypaper.

From the sidelines, Todoroki sat and ate popcorn as Uraraka cheered.

Monoma's hands felt stretched and swollen as he clapped the green

haired boy.

And yet the green haired boy... wasn't there. “Son of a bitch." A shadow covered him, and he had a moment to look up before the other was swinging a fist at him.

He had trained enough with the other for his reflexes to be quick and was able to avoid the immense power behind the punch aimed at his face... but his aching jaw told him he didn't get away unscathed.

“Fffuck it hurts to talk”

"You devided to give up yet?" Midoriya smirked.

“Do you know who you’re talking to?” Monoma let out a, "Tch, of course not." He wiped at the blood trickling from the corner of his mouth, looking at Izuku in disgust at the mere thought of giving up.

Midoriya smirked. “Well then, stop ‘tch’ing and actually FIGHT!”

He then jumped to land a drop kick on the blonde.

The two fighters heard an "Oooooh!" come from the sidelines as Uraraka cheered. "Do you want some ice for that burn! Wait, no Todoroki I was being figurative, stop-" Monoma felt the heat on the back of his neck and hacked.

Elsewhere in the stands, Bakugou let out a chuckle.

Monoma went on the defensive and started leading Midoriya through the streets to the place he'd set up before the match. Thank goodness Nedzu liked chaos, otherwise the principal would never have let him borrow High Specs.

“Now listen up you little shit.”

Izuku stopped following Monoma to roll his eyes, arms crossed. "Just because you're taller than me doesn't make me little. You're like three inches taller, calm down edge lord."

Monoma snarked. “Sorry, now listen up you medium sized shit”

Izuku rolled his eyes, "Seriously? They don't even teach you creative trash talk in 1B?" Izuku then goes on the to speak a line of swears that would make even a sailor blush

“... Um. Sorry, I don't speak cretin," Monoma replied.

Midoriya smiled. “I learned it from Kacchan, blame him.”

"Hey! Stop stealing my vocab you damn nerd!"

"Are all you class 1A students this degenerate, or are you and your friend especially uncouth?" Monoma asked, pulling an arm back and feeling his hand enlarge.

“What? Are you saying YOU out of all people is a saint?”

"Never," he smiles hauntily, "Just superior."

Bakugou wasn't going to let this disrespect slide. Midoriya stretched his arms wide as he waited for the loud blonde's responce.

“Oh I’ll show you superior when I shove my FOOT UP YOUR ASS-“

"You can try," Midoriya sing-songed lightly.

Monoma threw his enlarged hand in a punch, cutting the other off. "Dirty children need their mouths washed!" The blond snarled.

"And arrogant bastards need to know their place!" the other blonde snarled back.

"K-kachan? When did you get here?" Midoriya blinked, confused at the explosive blond joining.

“Kick his ass Bakugou!" he heard Sero yell in the crowd.

When did he get here?

“Shh, I’m trying to watch” Todoroki says to the others.

"Ne, Deku-kun?" Midoriya paused as a bouncy voice spoke up behind him. "Think fast!"

The two-toned boy shovelled popcorn in his gaping maw.

“Ths s sme guod asth sht," he said through mouthfuls of the snack.

(Midoriya would find out later that he said “That’s some good ass shit”).

In the arena, Midoriya had a second to turn around before seeing a column hurtle towards him. Green lightning surrounded his body as he bounded away, appearing right behind Monoma and shoving him roughly in the back.

Was he toying with the other?

Yes

Was it fun?

HELL YES

In turn, the shove sent Monoma into an explosion from Bakugou.

It was weird to have Bakugou helping him for once...

“Parry this you fucking casual.”

"Copying is so last year Monoma," he taunted, stifling his laughter at the offended look that crossed his face.

Todoroki wished he brought more popcorn - Midoriya v. Monoma was great, but this was now a four-way free for all! "Uraraka! More popcorn please!" he called.

"On it," she replied happily, clapping her hands together happily.

Popcorn fell from the sky into his container in a heap. He continued to eat, watching the fight before him unfold.

“WELL AT LEAST I’M NOT A-“

CRASH .

“OW! WHO THE FUCK DECIDED TO CHUCK A SHIT TON OF IRON AT ME!?” Bakugo stood up.

"Oops, sorry," Uraraka called, not sounding sorry in the slightest.

Bakugo turned around to deal with the “shit ton of iron”, only to be met with Tetsutetsu.

"Who the fuck let the bitch of steel in here?"

“The bitch of steel” stood up, brushing his cheek.

“It was Uraraka, but nevermind that! That was rude!” Neither Tetsutetsu nor Bakugou had time to argue before Izuku promptly started gunning for them. "Oh well, I don't care, more practise for me," he shouted gleefully, winking at them. "Thanks Ura!"

"Smash!" he screamed, the wind that came with the punch pushing Bakugou and Tetsutetsu back.

Pity he forgot about Monoma... who still had Bakugou's quirk...

And the perfect opportunity to hit him with it.

An explosion into the side of his gut sent him blasting across the arena, only practice let him roll to his feet in time to face Monoma charging him again.

He dodged the blast the other threw at him, landing right in front of a grinning Bakugou.

Shit .

He ducked under yet another explosion, allowing the blast to hit Tetsutetsu. The metal man grunted, but he wasn't a knock off Kirishima for nothing. He quickly returned the favor to Bakugou, swinging a left hook at his jaw.

Izuku got out of there as they fought, leaving them to it. He dusted his

hands off, listening to the pitter patter of Monoma's poor attempt at stealth. "So, rock, paper, scissors for who gets the angry gremlin?" Midoriya asked.

"WHO THE FUCK YOU CALLING AN ANGRY GREMLIN?" Bakugou snapped.

“I think you’re just proving their point.” Uraraka snorted, shoveling more popcorn into her mouth.

“SHUT IT, ROUND FACE! DO YOU WANT TO GO TOO?!”

"Bold of you to assume you can take me," she responded, tossing a piece of popcorn and catching it expertly in her mouth. "Besides, you might want to turn around."

"Huh?"

A metal fist crashed into his jaw the moment he turned around. "It's not manly to look away during a fight!"

Izuku and Monoma watched on as the two fought, sitting on the ground and sharing the popcorn (courtesy of Uraraka). Their 'oohs' and 'aahs' were overly animated, providing as much entertainment for Todoroki as the actual fight was.

It was strange to see them sitting side by side.

On the other hand, Bakugou was carefully dodging and sending blasts

every once in a while to keep Tetsutetsu from getting close. Couldn't have him interrupting the best move after all.

Izuku could see the plan forming in Bakugou's head, although he didn't know if Tetsutetsu could. If he was as oblivious as Kirishima, well... there was no hope.

A vicious grin stole across Bakugou's face as he dodged away from another punch. His sweat had finally built up enough. With a blast into the air, he created enough height to spin rapidly. "TAKE THIS YOU SHINEY EXTRA!"

Tetsu hardened his whole body but even that wasn't enough to take the power behind Bakugou's Howitzer Impact.

Class 1-B weren't the only ones who had been training their strength.

Izuku whistled from the sidelines. "Do you think you can do that if you copy him?"

Monoma stared intensely at the way Bakugou moved his body, leaning against Midoriya's shoulders while rooting for the last of the popcorn. He hummed. "Could probably do better."

Midoriya nodded in thought. "Want to try? Bet I could take it"

Monoma's grin was downright wicked when he glanced to the other. "You think?"

"I'll grab him, you copy the quirk." Midoriya sends a feral grin back.

"Ready?"

"Ready."

They nodded at each other before racing towards the wreckage of Bakugou's Howitzer Impact.

"He's so fucking dramatic," Monoma thought he heard Izuku whisper in annoyance.

Bakugou stood tall above Tetsutetsu, cackling madly.

Monoma agreed with Midoriya's statement. Izuku went to grab Bakugou's attention, whilst Monoma attempted to flank him.

They lunged, Izuku reaching out faster to hold the explosive boy in place as Monoma ran past, swiping a hand out and lightly grazing the boy's arm. He grimaced at the slippery sweat that now lay on his hands but it quickly switched to a grin as he felt the quirks power activate, ready to be used.

Over in the stands, Shouto was walking off to grab more popcorn. His bucket had run out. Meanwhile, Kaminari stole his spot.

As he wandered to the popcorn dispensers in the hallway, he idly glanced around.

Behind him, cheers from Uraraka and Kaminari, the seat stealer, echoed.

As Todoroki returned he was horrified by what he saw.

Apparently, Hatsume Mei had found out about the free for all, and had decided it to be perfect for testing one of her 'babies' in combat. Quite quickly, Bakugou knocked her out while fighting Kirishima.

It was easy enough- she was a bit too focused on testing her 'baby' to realise he had snuck up behind her.

Meanwhile, Monoma was elsewhere replicating the howitzer blast while Midoriya stood firm, ready to take it head on.

Then, Kirishima was thrown by tetsutetsu straight at monoma, knocking him out.

The rest of the combatants ended up going down surprisingly quickly. And then Todoroki won by watching everyone destroy each other until he was the last one standing.

Bakugou tried to attack him, but collapsed soon after getting back up, completely exhausted.

Izuku wondered just how this simple one-on-one duel turned into what seemed like either a five-way or six-way brawl.

Up in the stands, Todoroki pouted. "I missed all of it?"

"Shouldn't have left, even for popcorn," Uraraka scolded, stealing a few pieces.

"Todoroki, would you mind explaining just what happened here?"

He turned to his side to see Eraserhead, with quite the confused expression on his face. Todoroki looked out at the semi-destroyed stadium, then looked back to his teacher and shrugged. "I was just eating popcorn."

"Sure, and Midoriya is All Might's secret love child", he snapped back.

"He is though, the signs are all there!" Todoroki hissed quietly, mind going a mile a minute to comb over all his evidence for the fact and what holes he had left to fill. He was so close.

Eraser sighed, then pulled out his phone to dial Principal Nedzu. He strongly suspected he'd played a part in this.

The phone picked up after two rings. "Moshi moshi! Nedzu speaking!"

"You mind if I ask what you did to set up a fight between multiple Heroics students which badly damaged the stadium, and why?"

"Aizawa, I had no part in setting up what you are describing."

"Don't lie to me I'm not an idiot," Aizawa said.

"Aizawa, not every chaotic incident is the result of my planning."

"From the camera footage, you'd be better off asking Monoma and Midoriya."

"Though, I am a bit curious as to how Hatsume found out. I might need to check who accessed the feeds recently again."

"Anyways, I'm currently contacting Recovery Girl to inform her of the situation."

"Thanks." Eraser hung up. That didn't quite go like he had expected.

In front of him, Todoroki still stared into the distance, brow furrowed as he continued to comb through the evidence he'd memorized.

He realized uraraka had stolen his popcorn.

She smiled cheekily back when he glared, right up until he froze her feet in retaliation.

"I don't have time for this," Aizawa sighed.

But he was too late because she took off her shoes and was Now floating away.

Uraraka didn't get far before Aizawa erased her and Todoroki's Quirks however.

"Enough," he snapped.

And kaminari decided that now was a good time to tell todoroki that he heard there was a secret love child somewhere in the stadium.

Shouto gave Kaminari a quick "I know", before he and Uraraka were dragged off by Eraser.

"That is not midoriya," Kaminari said. "And tokoyami has been interning with hawks."

Thankfully for Eraserhead's blood pressure, Shouto was out of earshot.

Then kaminari decided to yell it.

"We can talk about it later!" Shouto yelled back.

Eraser reminded himself to keep an eye on both Shouto and Kaminari tomorrow. They were sure to get into an argument together.

End Notes

This one took a bit longer than the previous fics, both because it nearly died twice in the Discord and I forgot to upload it until now.

Please drop by the archive and comment to let the author know if you enjoyed their work!